

# Bobby Vinton, Mr. Lonely

Lonely, I'm Mr. Lonely,  
I have nobody for my own.  
I'm so lonely, I'm Mr. Lonely,  
wish I had someone to call on the phone.

I'm a soldier, a lonely soldier,  
Away from home through no wish of my own.  
That's why I'm lonely, I'm Mr. Lonely,  
I wish that I could go back home.

Letters, never a letter,  
I get no letters in the mail.  
I've been forgotten, yeah, forgotten,  
Oh how I wonder how is it I failed.

I'm a soldier, a lonely soldier,  
Away from home through no wish of my own.  
That's why I'm lonely, I'm Mr. Lonely,  
I wish that I could go back home.